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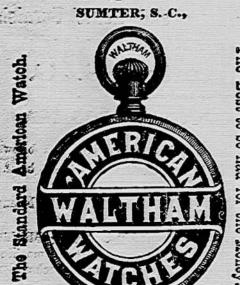
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BY HUGH CONWAY, Author of "Called Back" and "Dark Days."

THE FRACTIONAL COUSIN. Miss Clauson showed very little interest in the approaching visit. To this curious and. .31 00 at times, almost apathetic young woman it 50 seemed as if all young men were alike, al-showing strong feeling and emotion, as when she rejected Mr. Mordle's love.

The only sentiments Miss Clauson felt about Frank Carruthers were these: She was rather glad he was not a clergyman, and rather sorry he was a sort of cousin. She was not very partial to clergymen, and she thought that male cousins were apt to presume on their

She had not even the interest which falls to the lot of hostess in preparing for the arrival of a guest. Herbert himself had seen that the large feather bed in the chintz room had been carried down and aired at the kitchen fire. He had with his own hands given out the needful blankets, counterpanes. theets and pillow cases; had even looked to the match box and pin cushion.

So, with something akin to indifference, Beatrice saw the lodge gate open and Horace bring the horses and large wagonette up to the door. She noticed that the young man who sat beside him looked rather pale and washed out. She saw several portmanteaus handed out, and so came to the conclusion he intended making a long stay. Then she resumed the book she was reading. It was far more interesting than any young man.

Nor was she disturbed for some time. It was close upon the dinner-indeed, Beatrice was already dressed; so the Talberts took their guest to his room, and left him to make his evening toilet. Just before the gong sounded the three men entered the drawingroom, and Frank was duly presented to Miss

When a young man and woman know it is their fate to spend several weeks together in a country house, and when there is a family connection between them, it is no use commencing by being distant to one another. At least, so thought Frank Carruthers, for he shook hands with Miss Clauson, and began talking to her as if he had known her all his life. Beatrice felt sure he meant to presume

and welcomed him to Oakbury. By and by, remark. What it was is not recorded, but, as original remarks grow scarcer every day, any young man who makes one a minute after his first introduction to a young lady is Dr. Price's Lupulin Yeast Gems after his first introduction to a young lady is something out of the common run. So Beatrice for the first time really looked to see what he was like. You may depend he had made up his mind about her looks at

He was pale and appeared thin and over-worked. By the side of Horace and Herbert he seemed a short, slight man, although he was quite middle height, and if thin had plenty of muscle. He was very handsome in his own style and had a clever, intellectual look in his face. His eyes were dark and keen, not restless eyes, yet seemed to glance at everything quickly and enable him in a second to make up his mind about the object at which he looked. There was an expression hovering about his mouth which a physiognomist would have told you hinted at sar-casm, and his chin proclaimed that he had a By the time Beatrice had finished her sur-

ey, and before she had come to any decision. except that he was by no means ill-looking, the gong sounded. Horace offered his arm to his niece, and led her to the dining-room, followed by Herbert and Frank. They dined at a round table, pulled almost

up to the window. It was pleasant at this time of year to be able to look out on the garden. If everybody knew the comfort of a round table when the party is small, the whole stock in the country would be at once

semed little the matter with Mr. Carruthers. His appetite was a fair one; but if a man could not make a good dinner at Hazlewood House his interior organization must be in a state past redemption. So he ate like a hale man and talked like one whose brain was in full

"It's very good of you to take charge of an invalid like me," he said across the table to

"You must thank my uncles. I am only a visitor like yourself, Mr. Carruthers." "And both very welcome," said Horace, "Exactly so," said Herbert.

"By the by," said Frank, turning to Horace, "tell me what I shall call you and your brother. Mr. Talbert seems too stiff-Horace and Herbert too familiar. I could, like Miss Clauson, call you uncle, if you liked; but you are not old enough."



"I think, as we are cousins, we had better use the Christian name simply. This was a great concession on their part. Only persons like Lady Bowker, who had

known them from boys, called the Talberts "Thank you," said Frank. "Now enlighten me as to my relationship to Miss Clauson." Herbert explained the matter.

"Half first cousin once removed. An unknown quantity. If I were a mathematician I would try to express it in figures. It doesn't seem much, but it's better than nothing." Beatrice felt sure this young man meant to "Of course you speak only your own lan-include her in the arrangement just made with guage?" said Beatrice. She was by now gether uncles. She was wrong; it was many days before he called her anything except Miss Clauson. Love always should begin in a most respectful manner.

Then the Talberts, who had the knack of affairs, and who were, moreover, capital amused. listeners, asked him questions about his life at Oxford.

"Life!" he said; "it can scarcely be called life. All term time from nine in the morning whether it paid to keep it or not. It must to nine at night I try to fill up a vacuum | benefit the original owners to become Anglicreated by nature, but which nature does not | cised; and whatever place it is, it is sure to seem to abhor-in young fellows' brains. You | come in useful some day." look upon a tutor's calling as rather an intellectual one, don't you?"

"Naturally we do." shop requires far greater gifts. He has a remarks to her, so she had a right to ask. variety of things to sell, and a variety of customers to send away equipped with what let me ask you a question. Doesn't it somethey want. My customers are all the same times jar upon your mind to think that we my weres don't vary. I assure you, Miss are obliged to anoint full-blooded Germans as Clauson, the dull, level stupidity of the typi- our kings and queens! How much English cal undergraduate is appalling.

"Then it needs a clever man to improve "Perhaps so-but clever in what? Not in learning. Clever in knowing what they are Repairing of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry likely to be asked in examination. Clever in cutting off all superfluous work. As for the learning, the tutor need only be a page ahead | First," he pointed to the bread. "Here is his of his pupil, and that does not constitute a daughter Sophia," he cut the bread in half.

supreme effort. Did you ever see a firework He asked Beatrice this. It seemed a sudden

departure from the subject. Of course she had never seen a firework manufactory. "Well, they ram this and that into the empty cases. So do I. Saltpetre-Latin. Sulphur-Greek. Charcoal-history. Balls of colored fire-various information. I ram and ram. The case is full and in place. The examiner applies the match and looks for the

"They burst in the wrong place," said Beatrice slyly. She was amused. "Yes-many of them-burst and scatter the unburned charge to the winds in a ludicrous manner. Some, of course, fly straight and only come down like sticks after fulfilling their appointed tasks."

"But some succeed like yourself," said "My dear Horace!" Frank fell into the Christian name arrangement with the greatest ease. "The more I see of undergraduates the humbler I grow. I was successful, but if my competitors were like those I coach it's nothing to be proud of."

"Yet your learning brings these pupils to "Not a bit of it. I have a knack of bringing dull fellows on, that's all." "And perhaps the reason why you get all the dull fellows," said Beatrice.

"There's something in that," said Carruthers, laughing.
"You read Latin," said Frank, suddenly turning to Beatrice. "Yes. How could you tell?"

He laughed and gave her one of his quick "There is a little line between your browsa very little one. Young ladies always knit their brows when they study hard. Latin for

a lady is hard study."
"Other things besides study bring lines," said Beatrice, rather coldly. "Yes-trouble. But you can have had none. Pride may bring them. You are

proud, but not severely proud. So I am Certainly this young man was presuming. Beatrice, half displeased, said nothing.

"Won't you have some more champagne. Frank?" said Horace, noticing the young man declined Whittaker's mute offer of refilling "No, thank you. I drink very little, although your wine is enough 'to shake the

sternness of an anchorite." "That is Byron, is it not?" asked Herbert. "Byron misquoted," said Beatrice quietly, Frank gave her a quick glance. "Are you sure?" he said.

"Certain. I looked it up last week. It is

'saintship' not 'sternness.' "I looked it up some months ago no; I "Homer sometimes nods," said Horace. Beatrice was looking rather inquisitively

tion for?" she asked. As soon as I am allowed to work my brain Pil try and remember." "Don't trouble—I know. I saw the mis quotation last week. Frank shrugged his shoulders.

at Frank. "What did you want the quota-

ned Beatrica. "You are provokingly acute, Miss C'eu-

"Of course, you wrote the paper," contin-

Beatrice smiled. She felt she was now gong to take her revenge for Mr. Carruthers' emark about the Latin. "That paper in The Latterday Review on landowners' responsibilities," zhe seid de

"Nonsense, Beatrice! Frank couldn't have written that. Did you!" continued Horace, more doubtfully, seeing his guest manifested no herror at the accusation. "Young ladies should not read The Latter-

day," said Frank. "Anonymous writers should not misquote," retorted Beatrice. "But did you write it, Frank!" asked Her-

The two brothers looked the picture of anxiety. Frank laughed. "Miss Clauson is horribly acute," he said.

Therefore they all understood that Mr. Carruthers was the author of the article in question, an article which, from the bold and original views it ventilated, had attracted a great deal of attention. Horace and Herbert looked aghast. "Frank," said the former in a solemn

voice, "you must be a radical." "You must," said Herbert sorrowfully. Even the respectable Whittaker, who had listened to the conversation, pulled a long face, and seemed to say to himself "he must be a radical." That his masters' cousin should so disgrace the family was very dis-

"Oh dear, no," said the culprit. "I'm not -are you, Horace?" The utter absurdity of the question made them all laugh. Horace and Herbert thanked Heaven they were not radicals.

"But there are respectable radicals, are there not?" asked Frank innocently. "A few," said Horace. Sad as the truth was he was obliged to confess that there were one or two radicals of his acquaintance whose social position raised them above consideration of their political creed. It was a fault in what was otherwise a fairly well-organized world. It was a satisfaction to have Frank's word that he was not a radical. They told

"Ifancy Mr. Carruthers is a communist." said Beatrice mischievously. "Then my expressed opinion of your shrewd-

"But what are your views, Frank?" asked "I have none in particular. I am willing to be guided by the best authorities-your-

selves, for instance. Tell me why you hate "They are so-so-un-English." "Ah. Then I detest them. Now you know

what I am. I am English. Are you English, They told him solemnly they hoped and believed they were English to the backbone;

but they told themselves they were Englishmen with insular excrescences rubbed off by "Yes," said Frank, "it's a great thing to be

English. Few people realize what it means. I do most thoroughly."
"That's right," said Horace. In spite of the landowner article, he was growing quite easy

"I would pass a law," said Frank gravely, making it penal for any Englishman to learn a word of a foreign tongue. Every time an English child conjugates a French or German verb he retards the millennium."

"The millennium!" said Beatrice, astonished. "Yes-my idea of the millennium-which is when the whole civilized world speaks English. If we could only converse in our own tongue, every nation would be forced to learn it, and so hasten the happy day. Wherever the English language gets a good footing, it conquers.

ting quite interested. "In my ignorance of what was right I learned one or two others. I am trying to forget them, but I can't do so." "Well, in what other way would you show always interesting themselves in their guests' | your patriotism?" asked Horace, who was

> "I would cling to every bit of foreign land we acquired, whether gained by force, fraud, purchase, or discovery. I wouldn't think "No wonder you hate radicals," said Her-

bert, approvingly. "Well, what else?" asked Beatrice. He "Then be undereived. A man who keeps a had been for the most part addressing his "Lots more. But, as we are all so English, blood has the prince in his veins?" That was a very startling question. The

Talberts immediately began to run down the royal family tree. Frank took a piece of "I'll show you by an illustration," he said. "You'll be frightened. Here's James the

"Here's George the First," he cut the bread again. "Here's George the Second," cutting "Here's George the Third," cutting again. "Here's Edward, Duke of Kent," cutting again. "Here's the Queen, God bless her!" cutting again. "Here's Albert Edward. heaven preserve him!" He cut the bread for the last time, and sticking the tiny morsel that remained on a fork, gravely handed it

"It's a mortifying state of things, isn't it," he said, "for those who are so thoroughly English as ourselves? Don't you sympathize with the Jacobites, Miss Clauson?"

"I think you are talking rank treason," said Beatrice. She scarcely knew whether he was in jest or earnest. Perhaps he didn't The dinner proper was just over. Whit-

taker came in with the crumb brush and swept away James I. and his descendants through the female side. As soon as the wine was placed on the table the door was opened and little Harry trotted into the room. He was allowed to make his appearance for a few minutes at this time whenever there was no company. The Talberts, remembering their theory, put up their eye glasses to note the paternal instinct their guest might display.
"Halloo!" he cried, "another pleasant sur-

prise." No doubt he meant to imply that Miss Clauson's presence at Hazlewood House

"Now, who is this?" he asked as the boy ran to Beatrice's side. "Will he come to me? I am really fond of children." Tempted by the irresistible bribe of grapes the boy trotted round the table. Frank picked him up, kissed him, tickled him, stroked his golden hair, and admired him

greatly, but showed none of those emotions which the Talberts imagined they would detect. In fact, the way in which he met the boy removed their base suspicions entirely. They were glad of this, although it plunged them back into darkness. They felt very friendlily disposed towards their cousin and were glad to be able to think him as honorable a man as themselves. Probably they never really doubted this.

So in reply to his question as to whose child this merry, laughing boy was, they told him the history of his appearance, and how Beatrice had begged that he might be kept at Hazlewood House. "I don't wonder at it," said Frank. "I

Beatrice gave him a look of gratitude. Every word that confirmed her in possession of the child was welcome to her. She had not yet looked at Mr. Carruthers in any way which carried emotion with it He saids as a revelation. Till then he had no ides of

wish some one would send me another just



She soon left the men, but to rejoin them when they took a stroll round the grounds. Frank was here shown many clever little devices by which the Talberts perfected the out-of-door arrangements. He learned how they checked the consumption of corn and hay in the stables; how they regulated the amount of coke used for the hothouse. Indeed, as he was quick-of comprehension and in detecting peculiarities of character, he was not so very much surprised when, having returned to the drawing-room, he greatly admired a fine piece of knotted lace, to hear that the uncompleted piece of work was not Miss Clauson's, but wrought by that accomplished artist, Uncle Herbert.

Frank pieked him up and kissed him.

CHAPTER XI.

Thanks to the remarkably fine air of Oakbury, and to an absolute cossation of any thing like hard work, Mr. Carruthers soon lost his jaded appearance. At the end of ten | no revealed desire, in life-no ambition, social days he declared himself to be in rude health. and his looks did not belie his words. Certainly those worthy housewives, his cousins, had taken great care of him. They fed and fattened him; insisting that he should take beef tea at intervals, and that his cure should be hastened by his drinking plenty of that old '47 port for which their father's cellar had been noted. Close as the "Tabbies" were in their housekeeping arrangements, they grudged the stranger within heir gates noth-

In less than a week Frank had taken the measure of his cousing-of his male cousins. at least. He had even ceased to be seized with an almost irresistible desire to go into a secluded corner and chuckle when he saw these great men engaged in some duty which is supposed to appertain peculiarly to womenkind; or when he heard their simple consultations on the price of meat, groceries, or other household commodities. Being, like Mr. Mordle, gifted with a vein of humor, he found the Talberts most interesting characters; but had he found their eccentricities wearisome, the kindness they showed him would have compensated for the discomfort. For in spite of the exclusiveness which they were compelled by circumstances to adopt. they were amiable, lovable men. So Mr. Carruthers took them as they were, and liked the two brothers better and better the more

he really understood them.

But Beatrice was another matter. He had studied her with even more attention but felt that the result of his studies was unsatisfactory. So far as she was concerned he knew he had got at nothing like the truth. except on one self-evident point, that she was very beautiful. When first they met her Beatrice was morbid, he had still to account finished finding new and fresh personal charms; perhaps he never ceased finding them. Under certain circumstances such

discoveries are endless. Frank Carruthers' studies of Miss Clauson's outward shell should therefore have been very pleasing to that young lady, had the cared twopence to find favor in the student's eyes. For the rest he was in a puzzle, which he spent many hours trying to solve. Miss Clauson little thought, as she looked out of the window and saw Mr. Carruthers lying on the turf with his straw hat tilted over his eyes and a thin blue stream of smoke curling up from his cigarette, that he was neither sleeping nor projecting a new political article for The Latterday, but thinking entirely of her own sweet self. They had seen a great deal of one another

during the last week. Frank was not a man who loved twenty-mile walks, or cared to rush from one end of a county to another to look at a rock or a waterfall. His idea of a holiday he summed up in the word "loafing." "A good loafer is a great rarity," he told Miss Clauson. "Lonfing proper is an art which cannot be acquired. I have met with many spurious imitations, but the real article is hard to find. Show me the man who can spend a whole day like this, and you show me one who can get very near to happiness." "Like this" meant lying on his back as do-

"But you do something-you smoke," said "Yes, for the sake of appearances. In these days of hard work a man mustn't be absolutely idle." Of course she ought to have laughed at the

down at him from her chair, and her gray eyes were annoyingly serious. In glorious August weather, when the sky is a cloudless blue, when all the trees, except the spendthrift chestnuts, are in full beauty, when roses are still budding, breaking into bloom, and succeeding their fallen fellows, a young lady has no right to look seriously at the man by her side. Certainly not Beatrice Clauson, with her beauty and fortune. Yet she looked and spoke gravely. "You

wrong yourself talking such nonsense, Mr. He raised himself on his elbow. "I don't talk nonsense. I am speaking of my idea of enjoying a holiday. When I work it is

another matter. I trust I work to the best of my ability. When I idle, I idle to the best of my ability." Your idea of human happiness is a hum ble one." "Is it? Then give me yours in exchange."

Beatrice was silent. She even turned her

"Well, I am waiting for the definition. There was no trace of levity in Frank's voice as he spoke. His manner was as serious as "I have none to give," said Beatrice.

"None—at your age! Are your dreams all gone? Young ladies do dream, I believe. They dream of being queens of society, of marrying rich men; if they are romantic, of marrying poor men; they dream of a life of and nothing new is likely to turn up till religion; of having a mission to perform. Congress meets. The enthusiasm of Which is your particular dream?" "I have none," she said coldly. "You must dream. You are sleeping now,

and all sleepers dream at times. Only in the wide-awake, bustling world do people forget their dreams. They work on and cn, and to some the day comes on which one of their old dreams is realized. Alas, by that time they have almost forgotten that they ever dreamed it, or they find it realized too late." Beatrice sat silent with her eyes cast down. "Perhaps I have not guessed the right dream for you," continued Carruthers. "I

forgot you were such a learned young lady. Your dream may be the fame of the scholar or the writer." "I have no dreams," she repeated. He

looked her full in the face. "Can you say also 'I have had no dreams?" She made no answer. As he looked at her he thought that even at this moment she seemed far away in dreamland. He told himself that if Miss Clauson brought herself to assert that she had never dreamed she would be breaking the-he couldn't remember which commandment—the one about but will it be of much use to the Relying. By the by, is there any commandment to refrain from falsehood, except the indirect one as to "false witness?" "Not even of rank, riches, fame, power!"

are incomprehensible." She chose to turn the subject. "I am going to the village now," she said. "With your permission I will accompany

that in spite of his glorification of the noble art of loafing, Mr. Carruthers was always ready to go walking with Miss Clauson wherever and whenever she permitted it. But no man is consistent for twenty-four hours at a period of commercial and industrial de-



"I have no dreams," she repeated.

Mr. Carruthers, in his attempted study of Beatrice's disposition, found it very hard to hit upon the word which would, so far as he as yet knew, describe its chief characteristics. That a strong element of sadness was mixed up in it he felt sure. It was just possible that this was introduced by the unfortunate dif- the wickedness of the Southern Demoferences between herself and her father. Having learnt that she had been a guest at Oakbury for eight months he was shrewd enough to make a pretty correct guess at the true state of affairs. But there was more than sad- clearly disclosed. What answer can ness to account for. There was apathy. How the Republicans bring to the long inever the Talberts viewed it-whatever highbred charm they fancied was vouchsafed to Miss Clauson by the bestowal of that reserved calm manner of hers, Frank knew its true tions of Secretary Whitney and Secrenature was anathetic. It seemed strange that tary Manning? And in all departan intellectual girl like this had no desire, or or otherwise. From the very first he judged her character by a high standard—quite as cans will be shown. The Democrats high as that by which he judged her beauty. As their intercourse grew more familiar he found he had no reason to abate either. Naturally, Frank Carruthers, fellow of --- college, Oxford, was a clever man, and after taking so much trouble about the matter, are introducing measures of positive re-

should have been able to sum up a weak form. woman's character correctly. So, after a great deal of reasoning, he came to the conclusion that he had found the word to suit her. Beatrice was morbid. Every one awaken the patient's interest in his or her fel- the facts will win.

low-creatures-in even one fellow-creature will sometimes do. Therefore, it was very kind of Dr. Carruthers, after such an exhaustive diagnosis, to set about endeavoring to effect a cure. A

good action will sometimes bring its own re-His view of the case was greatly strengthened by noticing that Beatrice never appeared to better advantage than when she terest she cook in this tiny fellow-creature which made her for the time display those qualities which all unmarried men, with right ideas, so exalt in a woman-affection. Single men, if they are good and poeticalsynonymous terms, I hope—are apt to think that a woman never looks more charming than when she has a child or children with her. Sometimes, after marriage, they have

ciation need not be so eternal. But although Mr. Carruthers decided that very beautiful. When first they met her beauty struck him, but it was days before he beauty struck him, but it was days before he for the appearance of the decays in a mental isleed a timely and striking illustration depend on the decays in the game of the g constitution which ought to have been the of Mr. Davis' veracity. That conven- do not believe in the game of "brag," last to have succumbed to it.

The more he tried to account for it the more he was forced to accept, as the primary cause, one thing-a thing, even in these carly days, most unpleasant and unpaiatable to him. But he could not ignore the fact that result been made known to her, and had she young ladies who are victims to what is called an unfortunate attachment do sometimes grow merbid and try to make their preme Court declare: friends believe that life for them is at an end. So one evening, shortly after his arrival at Hazlewood House, Frank asked his hosts, of course in the most casual, disinterested way, many leading questions about Miss Clausonwhy she was not married, or at least en- Susan B. Anthony. gaged, and so forth. The Taiberts returned their old answer that it was time she though about it, but perhaps she took after themselves, and was not of a marrying disposition. This Mr. Carruthers ventured to doubt.

> from the claret jug the glass from which he had been drinking 1847 port. "My dear Frank," said Horace, with grave such a thing to happen." "Certainly not," said Herbert.

"She may have been disappointed in love,"

he said, carelessly. All the same he reflled

love. She is far too-too well bred for such themselves in a ridiculous or rebellious Representatives becoming millionaires a thing to occur. When she makes her choice attitude. it will be one of which we all approve; so disappointment is out of the question. blest work of -well, of modern times."

"Then her choice is not yet made?" con-

tinued Frank. not to Sir Maingay's." Mr. Carruthers asked no more questions. He strolled out into the garden and talked quietly to Miss Clauson until the starr showed

themselves in the sky.

Having ascertained that Miss Clauson was under the charge of no other amateur doctor, Mr. Carruthers could, of course, set about curing her disease without any fear of out raging professional etiquette.

TO BE CONTINUED] What Our Editors Say.

Sentiment and Fact.

N. Y. Sun.
The Obio Republicans have taken the countersign from Mr. Blaine. Ever since Mr. Blaine's speech at Augusta after the election it has been evident that a return to the old sentimental denunciation of the South was to be the Republican policy until something new turned up. Nothing new has turned up since then to help the Republicans, the more ardent tariff reformers in Congress is perhaps the chief hope of the Republicans in their search for a real issue. The mistakes of the Administration have not been serious enough from a Republican point of view to be used with any effect against it, and its appointment of 'rebels' and the alleged 'crimes' against the suffrage in the Southern States must be the mainstays of the Republicans in the elections next

It is not necessary to underrate the distrust of the South, still unreasonably felt by a large part of the older Republicans of the North, to doubt if it is still an effective weapon against the Democrats. It may serve in Ohio, although the result there is much more likely to be determined by local issues; publicans in the up hill work of winning back New York or Indiana or New Jersey or Connecticut? Even if this he said in a lighter tone. "Miss Clauson, you Southern issue had not been worn threadbare by continual men, it is a most unfavorable time to bring it out again. It is now an exploded bugaboo, a detected scarecrow. The South which has been extensively advertised was never more orderly and more prosperous than it is to-day under a Demo cratic Administration, and the North, recovering slowly but steadily from a pression, is in no mood to join in a crusade against the South, with which war have been sent to the press for its relations are growing every day more publication, and on the first page of this intimate and important. The older Republicans do not seem

to understand that their idea of the Re-Southern States is not shared or even comprehended by the great generation of young voters to whom the fierce passions of the war are not a matter of liv- in point of graceful diction does he aping memory. But if all the sons of Republicans inherited a bitter prejudice against the South the Southern issue would still be far from formidable in the absence of Democratic follies and dissensions not now to be expected. What will a threadbare, second-hand, unreasonable sentiment, which has been used time and time again as an apology and cloak for Republican villainies, avail against the unimpeachable evidence which the Democrats will be able to use in the coming elections? All the clamor of the Republicans against crats will not keep from men's minds jority of his readers, for the history the terrible fact which, hitherto hidden or only half revealed, are now being dictments which the Democrats can frame against them from the investigaments of the Government the corruption and extravagance of the Republi can appeal to the country on these facts, and they can show that they have not contented themselves with the mere investigation of Republican abuses, but

The Republicans may be successful on other grounds, but in a contest between a half make-believe sentiment knows that the best cure for morbidness is to and tangible, easily apprehended facts,

Mr. Davis and the Constitution.

Not long ago Hon Jefferson Davis least; but they are only in keeping uttered a great truth -a truth not con- with all the histories of the war written fined to bimself or originally discovered from a Northern standpoint. by him-that the present generation of Americans had lost much reverence for had her little boy with her. It was the in- the Constitution and that a full knowledge of it was not common among socalled statesmen. Whereupon certain out in the North or South. You will editors, who are no doubt shining ex- find them in the papers almost any day. kindness and forbearance with children. amples of the fact presented, proceeded A tacit admission that the South is beto fire their paper broadsides at this old hind in everything is too common man from Beauvoir. Some of these ed- among Southern born people. It is not itors went so far as to hint to the Al- true. In many great essentials of a mighty that Mr. Davis was not fit to high civilization the South has always daze. live any longer, etc., etc.

been known to express a wish that the asso-Now, it so happens that the recent | ington and Robert E. Lee were born in Ohio Republican Convention has furn- the South. And so was Stonewall city water supply can be found. tion, as the New York World shows, and in setting up claims for the South

> concern of the whole people. The Republican Judges of the Su the men of the South dominated the

"That's highly satisfactory," said Frank. said that the Constitution of the United Washington. Candidates for the Pres-"A well regulated young woman is the no States was not properly regarded, at idency like Garfield and Biaine were all this time, and patriotically upheld or stained and tattooed with corruption They were "w now getting accustomed to

him, and although rather shocked at Bea | understood, he proclaimed a splendid, | and bribery. A President like Grant trice's being called a young woman did not if lamentable fact. To be stoned for was deeply involved in Black Friday "Not to our knowledge, and, I may add, injured by men who assail him igno- Thank God, when the South was to the

> Justice. Wilmington Star.

stealing a fowl, twelve months."-Bos-

We supposed English justice, even in

Liverpool, was above such an exhibition of folly and injustice. A rascal steals year were \$121,000,000; this year they. about \$4,000 and gets only eight distributed as follows: Alabama, \$35,months' imprisonment; while a poor, 000; Arizona, \$2,750; Arkansas, hungry fellow who captured a chicken, goes up for twelve months. Such an \$90,000; California, \$3,300,000; administration of law is beneath contempt. If we remember aright there has been now and then something of ware, \$200,000; Florida, \$173,000; the kind in court circles in North Car- Georgia, \$375,000; Idaho, \$2,500; olina. We have some recollection of a Illinois, \$25,000,000; Indiana, \$5,discrimination in favor of the big rascal not unlike the above that occurred at \$167,000; Kentucky, \$15,000,000; Charlotte several months ago. If the Courts are to be held in proper respect the decisions must not be whimsical, or betray favoritism or prejudice. Even-handed justice is what the peo-

ple demand and have a right to expect. The press should be careful in criticising particular acts of those dispensing justice. It should get the exact facts before attempting to apply a corrective. But when there is a clear abuse of power, or an unjust and unfair administration of law, it is proper that criticism should be applied, and that those who sit as judges executing law should find that they are not above frank and fair comment. An independent, honest press should not stand in awe of even Judges or Magistrates when they do Grant's Book.

Yorkville Enquirer.

The book on the war by Gen. Grant. soon be issued. The work will comprise two volumes of 500 pages each. Some extracts from this history of the issue we print Gen. Grant's account of bis first interview with Gen. Lee at Appomattox, which gives an illustration of the style in which the narrative appear a "bigger man" than Lee, though younger. The author does not make the pretensions of Macauly, nor proach the Peter Parley style of history familiar to the schoolboy of forty years ago. He is positive and dogmatical in his statements, however, and if he fails to give to posterity his own actions in he great struggle, and his criticism on other generals, it will not be through the lack of effort on his part. At this late day he has not forgotten the asperities of 1861, and to the disgust of any dispassionate reader, he interlards all his statements with such expressions as "the so-called Confederate States," "rebels," "the war of rebellion," etc. This, however, will please a large mawill have an immense sale in the North, and of course it is prepared with the special view of pleasing that class of readers, who, "invincible in peace and invisible in war." would wave the bloody shirt until doomsday.

Several gross and inaccurate statements have already been detected in the advance sheets. Among others, Grant repeats the old worn-out falsehood of Mr. Davis being found in female costume when captured. This would not be expected from a dignified writer occupying the exalted position to which Gen. Grant aspires; but passing to more serious matters, it is said by those who have read the first volume, that Grant, in order to save his reputation in the campaign of 1864, puts Lee's force at the opening of the campaign at 80,000 men instead of 55,000, and to this he adds the gross fiction that Lee's reinforcements in the compaign were about equal to his own. Such misstatements are extraordinary, to say the

> The Two Civilizations. Wilmington Star.

The race of "Pecksniffs" has not died led the North. Both George Washto which it is not entitled. But, North-The right to vote accorded by the ern witnesses being heard, the civiliza-Constitution of the United States is the tion in the South before the war was Louisville fit to drink. quite equal to that of the North and land. We referred the other day to the of here purty quick. The right or privilege of voting is admission of Charles Summer in the one arising under the Constitution of United States Senate as to the superior and to their unsullied honor.

"Certainly not," said Herbert.
"Permit what? Permit herself to fall in of Ohio, and yet they were so ignorant Since the advent of Northern ideas and Traveler, of the Constitution, or so defiant of it, statesmanship it has been a common "No; permit herself to be disappointed in or both, that they deliberately involved thing to see Northern Senators and upon a salary of \$5,000 a year. The Wherefore, when Jefferson Davis "Lobby" has become a third House in

telling the truth is a hard fate; but and whiskey rings. Hayes stole the Mr. Davis could not and will not be Presidency by fraud and corruption. rantly and maliciously. He stands front none of these things happened or erect, as a man and Truth stands beside | could have happened.

The civilization of the South before the war was incomparably the grandest; purest, simplest that this country has "The following sentences were passed known and he is a very ignorant manby the Recorder of Liverpool on the who does not know it. Let us beware same day at the late sessions: 1. Eu- of Northern ideas-social equality. gene Quinn, for stealing from his em- Freedmen's Bureaux, Blair Pedagogio. ployer £862, eight months' imprison- bills and Paternalism generally. Let us ment. 2. Bridget C. Thompson, for bave no "new South" among us, for stealing a pair of boots, twelve months' the dear old South is good enough for imprisonment 3. Samuel Purcell, for the loyal and true people of the South.

What the States Pay.

The internal revenue receipts of last

Colorado, \$200,000; Connecticut. \$425,000; Dakota, \$10,000; Dela-600,000; Iowa, \$2,750,000; Kansas, Louisiana, \$560,000; Maine, \$50,000; Maryland, \$3,150,000; Massachusetts, \$2,400,000; Michigan, \$1,500,000; Minnesota, \$500,000; Mississippi, \$50,000 ; Missour', \$6,500,000 ; Montana, \$125,000; Nebraska, \$1,500,-000; Nevada, \$5,000; New Hampshire. \$375,000; New Jersey, \$3,-475,000; New Mexico, \$70,000; New York, \$13,500,000; North Caroline; \$1,600,000; Ohio, \$13,500,000; Oregon, \$125,000; Pennsylvania, \$7,-500,000; Rhode Island, \$130,000; South Carolina, \$93,000; Tennessee; \$1,250,000; Texas, \$225,000: Utah, 4,500; Vermont. \$30,000; Virginia; 3,000,000; Washington, \$7,000; Vest Virginia, \$550,000; Wisconsin, \$3,000,000; Wyoming; \$1,500.

A Slight Misunderstanding. A lady employed a young girl about fifteen years old, to assist her about her housework, and one day she was making some cake, and wished to put some by constant allusion to it in the acity kind of plums in it; so she set a dish dispatches in reference to his aliced and to the table with some plums, dangerous sickness, is in press and will and told its airl to stone them, and to and told the oirl to stone them, and to show her how, she took up a plum and took the stone out, with the samerk:-'That is the way.'

Then, thinking the girl und what she meant, she put the plu had into her mouth, instead of the cish. and went away. What was her surprise a short time after, to have the girl institution for the conversion of the is written. He adroitly makes himself tell her she had eaten all she could. When the lady went into the room where she had been at work, she found she had put all the stones into the aish, and eaten all she could of the plums; she thinking that the hard piecesmeaning the stones-would soften up when baked in the cake. .

Marriage in Arizona. 'Do you take this woman whose hand

you're a squeezin' to be your lawful wife in flush times an' skimp?' 'I reckon that's about the size of it; 'Do you take this man you've j'ined

fists with to be your pard through thick 'Well, you're about right for once, ld man.

'All right, then. Kiss in court, an' reckon you're married about as tight as the law kin j'ine you. I guess four bits'll do. Bill, if I don't have to kiss the bride. If I do, it's six bits extra.'

-Chicago Ledger.

His Injunction. There used to be an old gentleman who lived in one of the parishes in Louisiana, who was noted for his tremendous deportment and punctuality. Arriving in the city for the first time, he accosted a young man about town who was standing on the corner. 'I wish my young friend,' said he,

taking out his watch, 'to go to the St. Charles Hotel.' 'Well,' said the gilded youth, 'you may go, but don't stay but half an hour.'- New Orleans Times.

Too Original. Two rival country editors, while at a political meeting, were importuning an

old farmer to take their papers.

'Gentlemen I don't want both,' said ·Well take mine,' replied one of the editors. 'Mine has twice as much' original matter as his.' That so? Well. I b'l'eve I'll take

his, I always want the best.'-Arkan-

saw Traveler.

'Can you direct me the way to the Water Department?' inquired a stranger in Louisville. 'The which?' asked a native, in a

.The Water Department—the place where the officials in charge of the

ter rent to pay?" 'No, I am an engineer, and wish to submit a plan to make the water of

'See, here, stranger, if you don't want to be mobbed you'd better get out

'Pa,' said a little boy, who had been' the State and not under the Constitution | breed of statesmen in the South, to their | reading the newspaper, 'what is a miof the United States .- United States vs. | control of the country for seventy years | nority report? A minority report, my son? inquiringly repeated the father. Neither the Constitution nor the But how has it been since the war | Wes, sir. Well, my son, he answerfourteenth amendment made citizens when politicians of altogether another ed, scratching his head, 'a minority revoters. - United States vs. Cruikshank. breed came into power and "ran the port is-is-is-well, my son, where I The fiftcenth amendment does not machine?" How has it fared with the say I won't and your mother says I had confer the right of suffrage; that comes people since Northern statesmanship better; that's a minority report.' Which from the States. - United States vs | held the reins? Everybody knows the one, pa-yours or mother's? Run answer. Only last year an important out and play, my son; you are too The delegates to that convention were element in the Republican party revolt- young to understand such matters. dignity, "Miss Clauson would never permit ostensibly the most prominent men in ed, and because of the wide-spread cor- When you are older you won't bave to the active political life of the great State ruption in the old Republican party ask so many questions'-Merchant

> "Do you," said Bessie t'other day," 'In earnest love me, as you say, Or are those tender words applied Alike to fifty girls beside?" "Dear, cruel girl," cried I "forbear, For by those rosy lips I swear"-She stopped me as the oath I took,

And cried, "You've sworn-now kiss the